

MONESSEN MEN HELD ON CHARGES OF BURGLARY

Former Charleroi Man One of Alleged Criminals.

HEARING THIS MORNING

One Said to Have Received Stolen Goods—Bail Is Placed.

"Tuck" Larimer and William Carney of Monessen, were held this morning by Justice Watkins of Monessen for court, the former on charges of forcible entry and larceny, and the latter on a charge of receiving stolen goods. The hearing was the result of a raid yesterday of the men's alleged den on Fourth street.

Chief of Police Wolsley was in charge of the raid, with him being two constables and a policeman sworn in for the occasion. In the place, it is stated, was found a quantity of stolen goods, said to have been taken from homes and stored in the vicinity. Information was made before Squire Watkins. Bail was placed at \$250 on each charge, thus making that for Larimer \$500 and for the other \$250.

A few years ago Larimer was a resident of Charleroi. He was arrested with some others on a charge of burglary which was not entirely substantiated.

FILMS ARE NOW NON INFLAMMABLE

All the films now used at the Palace Theatre, are non-inflammable. Formerly these were made of celluloid and were highly explosive. This made a moving picture theatre somewhat dangerous, and the utmost care had to be taken to avoid accidents. For some time past the high grade films have been gradually made non-inflammable until all are now that way.

The Palace has a good line of attractions for tonight, and its service is the newest and best in the country. Manager Barnhart gets the first films from the leading manufacturers, none of which are used over seven weeks.

Will Give Oratoria.

W. S. James, leader of the Methodist church choir, has about decided to organize a choral society from among the singers of the different choirs of the town, for the purpose of presenting an oratorio or operetta this winter. With the idea of furthering this project, Mr. James will meet all interested, in the Methodist church on Friday evening, August 13, when some preliminaries will be entered into. With Mr. James' well known ability as a choir director and the amount of talent Charleroi and vicinity possesses, the choral society is sure to be a success and a means of bringing pleasure to large numbers of music lovers in the town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves, Mrs. B. D. Blaker and daughter, Dessie, and Mrs. William Vance made an automobile trip to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Shearer near Fayette City yesterday for a day's visit.

Dawson's fire sale of millinery and notions, commencing Friday, July 30, 408 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 29513

Campmeeting Begins at Eldora Sunday

Music Will Be a Feature—Given by St. James A. M. E. Church.

Special music will be a feature at the campmeeting to be held Sunday at Eldora Park under the auspices of the St. James A. M. E. church. The Philharmonic chorus will sing, and there will be able ministers to make addresses. A big attendance is anticipated.

MAN GETS PINCHED WHEN LIGHTNING SPLITS THE BOARD

At a ball game near here yesterday, a terrific storm came up accompanied by very sharp lightning. The storm put a stop to the sport. A young man was sitting on a two-inch plank when the lightning struck a tree nearby and glancing, struck the plank splitting it slightly, just enough to open it so as to catch a portion of his flesh, and closing, held him fast. An axe was procured, the plank split and the young man released—Fayette City Journal.

FIREMEN GOING TO BEAVER FALLS

The North Charleroi firemen are making arrangements to attend in a body the Firemen's Convention at Beaver Falls next week. The company will leave on Tuesday morning, with Chief John Hogan at the head. The Charleroi department will not this year attend the convention. During several years past the local department attended and in athletic events won many trophies.

Notice to Coal Buyers.

It is being stated since I contracted to supply the Macbeth-Evans company with coal that I am out of the custom coal business. That is not so. Anyone can get any quantity they desire. Intending purchasers should get my prices for delivering their coal before buying elsewhere, the quality being unsurpassed Charleroi Phone 90, 617 Oakland avenue. 30512 W. B. Tait.

New Lincoln Cents, 10 cents each. Clark's, Monessen Loan office. 30214

Dawson's fire sale of millinery and notions commencing Friday, July 30, 408 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 29513

Rev. Lucius W. Shey, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church is spending a month's vacation among friends in Connecticut.

Rev. G. G. Kerr left today for Kittanning, where he will remain over Sunday.

The worlds best drink, Barger's Tea and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 30514

Special today and every day, an English Rock tea pot with one pound of Barger's Tea or Baking powder. 327 Fallowfield avenue. 30514

COAL DEAL IS CLOSED BY ONE LARGE CHECK

Calls for More Than a Million and Is Not Certified.

A check for \$1,279,500 passed from one Pittsburg corporation to another a few days ago. While the check was not certified the company to whose order it was made did not quibble about accepting it, for it bore the signature of the Jones and Laughlin Steel company and was payable to the Pittsburg-Buffalo company in connection with the recent deal whereby the steel company acquired a large body of coal from the Pittsburg-Buffalo company.

A banker who saw the check says it was on a leading trust company, and the financier expressed the opinion that in all probability it was for a larger amount than any other check that has been drawn in Pittsburg in a year or more. He said also that so far as he knows it was the largest check ever drawn and accepted here without certification.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HAS PAID SHARE OF EXPENSE ON BRIDGE

During the past week or two the Washington county officials have paid in full the county's share for the old Williamsport bridge at Monongahela purchased jointly by Washington and Allegheny counties. It will be remembered that the bridge was taken over by condemnatory proceedings, and that the counties and the Williamsport Bridge company each appealed from the award of the viewers. The appeal of the Bridge company was recently tried in Butler, and the jury rendered a verdict that was accepted as final.

The verdict of the jury in the case was about \$127,000. The award of the viewers from which the counties and the bridge company each appealed, was \$125,000. Washington county's share of the expense involved in this matter was \$68,002.95. This includes half the verdict, costs, attorneys' and witness' fees, and other expenses. The bridge company received from this county \$63,781.50 and the court costs were \$321.04. The Greers of Butler, the local counsel of the counties, received \$5,000 for their services, of which this county paid half. They were employed by the former board of commissioners and not the present board.

Now that the counties have paid for the bridge it is up to them to have it torn down. Its removal has been ordered by the Government. It was condemned shortly after being taken over by the two counties. It will cost at least \$15,000 to remove it, and the bridge, torn down, will scarcely be worth that much. Unless it is removed within a certain time the counties are liable to a penalty of \$5,000 a month until it is removed. The next step taken by the two counties will be to have the bridge removed.

This proceeding is the result of a free bridge movement inaugurated by the Monongahela board of trade about six years ago. At an initial banquet of the organization the movement was launched, and after considerable agitation, much hard work and some political wire pulling the two counties took over the bridge. In the midst of the complications incident to the viewers, award and the appeals, the Government comes along and condemns the bridge, and there was nothing to do for the two counties but to build a new bridge. This is now actually in the course of construction, after endless delays and many complications, and the structure will cost in round numbers \$250,000.

Now the two counties have two bridges on their hands where only one is needed. These will cost, including expenses and litigation, nearly \$400,000, for which Washington county gets stock for nearly \$200,000. It was the belief when the movement started that the free bridge would not cost the counties over \$50,000 each. Monongahela will have the free bridge all right, but counting interest at four percent on the county investment it will cost the taxpayers nearly \$5,000 a year for the convenience.

CONSTABLE'S SALE OF BELONGINGS OF NORTH BELLE VERNON BOROUGH

Former Policeman Secures Judgment at Hearing Before Monessen Justice Short Time Ago.

Following a suit brought by A. G. Bradley against the borough of North Belle Vernon the furniture in the council chamber and the borough's fire apparatus will be disposed of at a constable's sale this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Bradley, a former policeman, who was dropped six weeks ago, alleged he had been hired by the month, and as he was discharged in the middle of a month claimed the balance of his month's salary. Before Justice A. M. Shuster of Monessen three weeks ago he obtained a judgement for \$46.67. The borough, it is said, refused to pay this, and at a meeting this week decided to take an appeal. Justice Shuster, however was on his vacation and no appeal could be taken.

EXCURSION WAS A HUGE SUCCESS

Belle Vernon Church People Have Grand Time at Their Outing.

To the Mail: Some days ago the members of the First Christian church of Belle Vernon decided to take an outing. With this in view a committee was appointed who selected the popular boat Island Queen, Jas. Williams captain and Jno. F. Kline, manager for a trip to Kennywood Park. This is one of the best boats afloat in these parts for this purpose. The crew are very accommodating and the piano is all right except it needs fixing. Several of those on the boat tried to get music out of the piano, and failing in this began a melody of their own. More joined these and there soon was such a variety as to suit the most fastidious, nor was the exuberance soon exhausted.

As the boat backed and pushed her bow in the mud at various places the crowd grew until 450 children from 1 to 80 years thronged the decks, all bent on having a good time. Of course passing the locks has little attraction for some. For others it was different. This difference was what furnished the variety.

After leaving Monongahela City we were entertained by viewing the slag piles that make up the large part of the river banks the balance of the journey. At 12:30 we landed at the historic city of Duquesne.

Such a scrambling as there was to get to the trolley cars and to the park. After jostling and running to the place of embarkation many had ample time to repent their haste, for the cars did not come for more than a half hour. For a time the cars looked as if a centennial was in full operation.

Well, we got there, and then for sights. The gathering of the Scottish clans of Western Pennsylvania furnished sports galore. Putting the shot, tug of war, Highland fling, running and jumping, etc. gave entertainment to the crowds. On the other side they visited the ponies, swings, the bungalow and dip the dip and got such a start that it was hard to stop.

As night closed in the beauties of the slag scenery could not be seen and the children, old and young, turned their attention to masie. The committee were in good humor for no accident had occurred to mar the day and they were \$75.00 to the good. Old Miss Boat began to plow the mud at the side of the river, each time lessening her burden until the end was reached and all united in the one acclaim, We have had an outing, thanks to the committee, and Captains Williams and Kline.

EXCURSIONIST.

Monongahela Valley League.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Charleroi.....	1	0	1000
Fayette City.....	1	0	1000
Roscoe.....	1	0	1000
Belle Vernon.....	1	0	1000
California.....	0	1	000
Brownsville.....	0	1	000
Monongahela.....	0	1	000
Donora.....	0	1	000

Games Today.

Charleroi at Roscoe, California at Donora, Belle Vernon at Brownsville, Fayette City at Monongahela.

Mrs. Myrtle Stewart, who has been chaperoning a party of young ladies at Silver Springs, Ohio, is expected home today.

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DISCHARGE OF NINE PERSONS ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

John Zoli Still at Large—Said to Not be to Blame.

WILSON IS RECOVERING

Nine men arrested in connection with the shooting of P. Wilson at Fairhope last Saturday, have been discharged, there being nothing found for which to hold them. John Zoli, the man who is said to have shot Wilson, is still at large. It is stated that he shot a man once before at Scottsdale.

Wilson is blamed by many as having caused the trouble that resulted in the shooting. He is now confined in the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, where it is stated he will recover.

OLD SOLDIER DIES AT HIS HOME TODAY

Harry E. Beatty, 63 years old, died this morning at 7:45 o'clock at his home at 617 Oakland avenue. The funeral services will be from the home Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock conducted by Rev. J. T. Hackett of the First Presbyterian church. The body will be taken to Sharsburg, Monday morning at 9 o'clock and interment will be in the Greenwood cemetery.

The deceased has been in ill health for the past three years, and his death was due to paralysis. He was recently brought from a sanitarium at Erie, where he was taking treatment. His wife, Emma Beatty, survives.

Mr. Beatty was a veteran of the Civil war, being a member of Post No. 38 of Allegheny. He enlisted on August 6, 1864, and was honorably discharged on June 30, 1865. The many friends of the family regret to learn of his death.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the Borough Clerk of Charleroi for the erection of a tile garbage furnace building according to plans and specifications which can be seen in clerk's office, also separate bids for same building with 9in. walls of brick. All bids to be in on or before the 10th of August, 1909. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Ira L. Nickerson, Borough Clerk. Charleroi, Pa., July 28, 1909.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The tax duplicate for 1909 has been turned over to me, and I will be found at my office on the second floor of the First National Bank building between the hours of 8 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. August and September are the discount months. 3011f J. W. Mathias, Collector

Big Song Hit.

At the Star Theatre tonight Eugene Meddekar, the baritone, will sing "The Fairest Flower of All." Al Wilson's composition. The song is one of the best ever sung at the Star and a big hit is insured. Miss Margaret Brightwell will sing "Will You Love Me When I'm Old?" The pictures, of a better class than ever, are "The Bewitching Manor House," "The Little Busy Body" and "The Curfew Bell."

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

The Availability

of one's income is an important consideration. A nobleman was once showing a friend a rare collection of precious stones which he had gathered at great expense. "And yet," he said, "they yield me no income." It is always best to put your money where it is secure, and brings Good Returns in Interest. This you can do by having an account with the First National Bank.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Charleroi, Pa.
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

Reconstructed White Sapphire

is a beautiful, clean, scintillating BLUE WHITE GEM made from particles of genuine sapphire melted under intense heat, remolded and cut by hand. This stone is full diamond cut and possesses by the genuine diamond. IT WILL STAND HEAT and like a diamond, need not be removed from the setting when the ring goes in the flame. In hardness it ranks next to the diamond and can be hammered into a gypsy ring with perfect safety.

JOHN B. SCHAFER
Manufacturing Jeweler

Bel Phone 108-W
Store Closed Every Evening at 8:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday.

Charleroi Phone 108

HOOKING ALLIGATORS.

A Florida Sport With an Element of Uncertainty in It.

"Hunting alligators at night with a lantern and a shotgun is a game sport compared with what is called a gator hunt in Florida," said an old Floridian who is visiting New York. "I mean the feat of capturing an alligator alive and then towing the fellow to high ground through mud and water from what is called in Florida a gator hole."

"The gator fishermen first find the hole, which is indicated by an opening in the surrounding grass in the midst of a dense growth of vegetation, where the ground is worn smooth by the alligator in his pulls in and out. Sometimes these gator holes are in the nature of a cave in the bank of a stream and may be fifteen or twenty feet deep, and if so it is not an easy matter to get the animal out."

"The fisher is supplied with a long pole with a metal hook on the end. He takes a strong rope and throws it about the entrance of the hole. Then the fisher runs with the hooked pole down the den and waits and listens. If he finds a gator in the hole he teases the beast by poking him until the gator in a rage finally grabs the hooked pole and is pulled from the den. It is with uncertainty that he is dragged forth, for it is not known whether the catch is large or small. The fisher does not know whether to get into shape to run or to fight. Out the gator comes, bellowing and rearing mad."

"After the gator is dragged to the surface he is in his rage turns and rolls and finally twists himself up in the rope or noose that has been previously prepared. With the assistance of the others in the party the gator's legs and mouth are tied and the gator is a prisoner."

"The gator is for the most part caught in marshes where the ground is soft and slushy and too wet for either horse or wagon to enter. The fishers are compelled to carry their catch to higher ground, there to be loaded into the waiting wagon, and the hunt is ended."—New York Sun.

UNCONSCIOUS WORRY.

Born of the Habit of Taking Things Too Seriously.

A great many people worry unconsciously, says O. S. Marden in Success Magazine. They don't understand why they are so tired in the morning, why their sleep was so disturbed and troubled.

This mental disturbance is, often caused by the habit of taking things too seriously, carrying too great a weight of responsibility. Everywhere we see people who take life too seriously. Most of us are like the motor-man who not only starts and stops the car and tries to keep from running over people, but also feels tremendous anxiety and responsibility about the motive power.

One of the most helpful lessons life can impart is that which shows us how to do our work as well as it can be done and then let principle take care of the result. How often have we been amazed to find things come out much better than we anticipated; to find that the great unseen power that governs our lives through a wilderness of trial and tribulation into the open has guided our life ship through the fog of difficulties and of sorrow, through storms of hardships and losses, safely into port.

The pilot does not lose heart when he cannot see his way. He turns to that mysterious compass which sees as plainly in the fog and guides as faithfully in the tempests as when the sea is like glass. We are in touch with a power greater than any compass, greater than any pilot, a power that can extricate us from the most desperate situation.

Family Fierceness.

George Blank, the stage manager, is a lover of nature and a hater of overcoats and umbrellas. Recently during a violent storm he called on his mother, entering her presence wringing wet.

"George," said she firmly, "you ought not to expose yourself in such weather. You will get pneumonia."

"But, mother," exclaimed George, with a theatrical wave of his hand, "why should I fear the rain? Does it not nurture the grass? Is it not life to the flowers?"

"It is a long time," said the good woman, closing a window, "since you were a flower."—Success Magazine.

Origin of the Word Academy.

Academy was a wealthy Greek of Athens who lived several hundred years before the birth of Christ. Among his possessions was a beautiful grove, where young men used to congregate and listen to the teachings of wise men, such as Plato and Socrates. This developed into the school of modern times, and these modern schools take their name "academy" from the old Greek, Academus. The real meaning of the word academy is a school for boys.

Sterilized.

"Have you," inquired the city visitor, "a moss covered bucket about the place?"

"No, sir," answered the farmer. "All our utensils are sterilized and strictly sanitary."—Kansas City Journal.

No Danger.

The lady—'d buy you a nice pearl handled knife for your birthday, but I'm superstitious. I'm afraid it won't cut our friendship. The Man—'Cheer up! No knife a woman buys could ever cut anything.'—Cleveland Leader.

A PRECOCIOUS DOG.

The Wonderful Feats He Performed For Joseph Jefferson.

There is a story that is told of Joseph Jefferson and the boys that had to do with the training of dogs. It appears that there was a gentleman in New Iberia who owned a very intelligent animal and he was most anxious for Mr. Jefferson to see an example of his prowess. Accordingly he brought him to the island one day and put him through his various tricks, which were remarkably clever.

When the performance was over Mr. Jefferson expressed his appreciation and wonder at what the dog had done, but added that he had an animal that was even more remarkable. As the gentleman seemed to be in some doubt as to the truth of this statement the dog, a dejected, snuff looking beast was produced, and Mr. Jefferson ordered him to go into his room and bring him a shoe.

Obediently the dog trotted into the house to presently reappear with the shoe in his mouth. "Taking it from him," Mr. Jefferson patted him upon the head and told him to return to his room and bring him the slipper for his left foot.

"And, mind you, bring the left one," he cautioned as the animal trotted away.

When he returned in a moment with the left slipper the gentleman could hardly express his astonishment, but Mr. Jefferson waved the matter indifferently aside.

"It is nothing," said he. "However, we will now try something a little more difficult." Then, turning to the dog, he spoke to him very slowly and carefully. "Now go into the library," said he, "look upon the bottom shelf on the right hand side of the room and you will see a set of Dickens. Bring me the second volume. Remember, now, the second volume; not the first or the third, but the second."

When the dog returned in a few moments with the second volume in his mouth the gentleman retired in the utmost confusion, declaring that in comparison with such a prodigy his own much vaunted animal was little better than an imbecile.

And I may add that Mr. Jefferson enjoyed the joke fully as much as did the boy, who, according to a prepared plan, had placed each successive article in the prodigy's mouth. As to the prodigy, his one accomplishment consisted of trotting into the house and trotting out of it again.—Nevill G. Henshaw in Bohemian.

Table Mountain.

At Capetown, in South Africa, where the traveler usually has the first glimpse of the continent, is Table Mountain, a magnificent natural curiosity which rises behind the city to the height of almost 4,000 feet and has a level top about three square miles in area. Its resemblance to a large table is so marked that the dense clouds which collect at times around the summit are referred to as the Tablecloth. A pretty little flower which is found here also on earth grows on the white on the northern side of its table is a similarly rare tree, popularly called the silver leaf tree.

The Slow One.

"Would you," he said after they had been sitting in the dark for a long time, "be angry with me if I were to kiss you?"

She was silent for a moment. Then in tones the meaning of which was not to be mistaken she replied: "Why do you suppose I turned down the light an hour and a half ago?"

And yet he wondered, poor fool, how other young men who had started far in the rear were able to pass him in the race of life.

A Chronic Grumbler.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what he had so few trumps. By some artifice his companions managed to fix the cards so that when he dealt he got the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand. "Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?"

"Yes," grunted Tom, "but I've no other cards."

Not Desired.

Having at enormous pains got her length, breadth and thickness about right, the woman heaved a sigh of relief. "No fourth dimension in mine, if you please!" she exclaimed, with unmistakable feeling. Some aver that the feminine mind is not attracted by metaphysics anyway!—Puck.

Precedent.

"Will that young man ever go home?" demanded the irritated head of the house.

"I guess so, father," replied the mother-in-law. "He always has gone."—Washington Herald.

A Good Guess.

"Does your father know you smoke, little boy?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

"I guess not," replied the lad boy. "He doesn't lock up his cigars."—Detroit Free Press.

A Useless Rule.

He (teaching her bridge)—When in doubt it's a good rule to play trumps. She—But that's just it: when I'm in doubt I don't know what the trump is.—Philadelphia Record.

Even when a woman thinks she is worth her weight in gold she would hate to get too stout.—Philadelphia Record.

LUTHERANS BEAT PRESBYTERIANS

The Lutherans defeated the First Presbyterians in the church league last night by the score of 7 to 5. Both teams played a good game, the First Presbyterians possibly the best, with the exception of one bad inning.

This was in the fourth, when on three hits and a number of fielders' choice the followers of Martin Luther scored four.

Towards the latter part of the game, especially in the fifth, the Presbyterians begin to find Miller.

The score:
Lutheran. R. H. P. A. E.
Swearingen, c.....1 1 1 3 0
Dunmire, 1.....2 1 9 0 0
Steck, 3.....0 1 0 1 2
Cupp, s.....1 2 1 0 0
Buckholdt, 1.....1 0 0 0 0
Miller, p.....0 0 0 2 0
Lape, m.....0 2 0 0 1
Wertz, 2.....1 0 1 1 1
Vetter, r.....1 1 0 0 1

Total.....7 9 21 7 5

First Pres. R. H. P. A. E.
Wilson, 1.....1 1 8 1 1
Frye, 3.....1 0 2 3 0
Wagner, 2.....0 1 0 1 0
Laurie, s.....0 0 5 4 0
Pieper, m.....0 0 2 1 0
Province, p.....1 1 2 0 0
Oller, c.....0 3 0 0 0
Behrendt, 1.....1 0 0 0 0
Smith, r.....1 1 0 0 0

Total.....5 4 21 12 1

Lutherans.....0 2 1 4 0 0—7
First Pres.....0 1 1 0 2 0 1—5

Two base hits—Lape, Wertz. Stolen bases—Frye, Wagner 2, Behrendt, Smith, Swearingen, Vetter. Sacrifice hit—Steck. Double plays—Pieper, Laurie. Struck—By Miller 10, by Province 3. Base on ball—Off Province 3, off Miller 1. Passed balls—Swearingen 3, Oller. Hit by pitcher—Behrendt, Buckholdt. Wild pitch—Province. Umpires—Kline and Ream.

Church League.

Yesterday's Results:
Lutherans 7: First Presbyterian 5.
Standing of Clubs.

W. L. Pct.
Christian.....4 0 1000
Methodist.....5 1 833
Lutheran.....3 2 667
First Presbyterian.....2 4 333
W. A. Presbyterian.....2 4 333
Episcopal.....0 6 000

Thursday's Game.

Christian vs. Lutheran.

TO AILING WOMEN.

A Little Sound Advice Will Help Many a Charleroi Sufferer.

No woman can be healthy and well if the kidneys are sick. Poisons that pass off in the secretions when the kidneys are well, are retained in the body when the kidneys are sick. Kidneys and bladder become inflamed and swollen and worse troubles quickly follow. This is often the true cause of bearing down pains, lameness, backache, sideache, etc. Uric poisoning also causes headaches, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and rheumatic pain.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy that cures sick kidneys. You will get better as the kidneys get better, and health will return when the kidneys are well. Let a Charleroi woman tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. M. E. Richards, 616 Washington avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "A short time ago I was suffering from severe pains in my back, which extended into my head. I was also subject to chills and spells of dizziness, during which dark spots appeared before my eyes. I was nervous and constantly worn out. I knew of Doan's Kidney Pills, having used them for backache before and I procured a box of this remedy at Piper Bros.' drug store. It required the use of just one box of Doan's Kidney Pills to cure me and I gladly recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Old Roman Ballot.

The ballot was first introduced into Rome in the second century B. C. This was the real Australian ballot. The voter received a sort of wooden slate covered with wax on which the names of all the candidates were scratched. He made holes in the wax opposite those of his choice and dropped his tablet in the box. After the downfall of the Roman republic popular government took a long sleep, and there was little use for a ballot till quite modern times.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Miss Mary Taylor of Kittanning is visiting Miss Hope Patton of Washington avenue.

Mrs. M. McNaughton of Washington avenue while visiting a son in Pittsburgh was taken ill with gastritis. Today she was able to come home, and was accompanied by her son-in-law, Dr. H. J. Repman, and daughter, Mrs. Repman.

M. T. Crowley left this morning for Niagara Falls, where he will spend a few days.

Mrs. S. A. Barnett after a visit in Charleroi with relatives returned this morning to her home in Homestead. She was accompanied by B. F. Barnett, who will spend the day in Homestead.

Mrs. Jennie Jolliffe has returned from a visit in Masontown with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Wise and the former's mother have gone to Millsboro, for a visit.

Mrs. Benjamin Becker and children of South Side, Pittsburgh, have come to Charleroi for a visit over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch.

North Charleroi

Miss Louisa Racey of Jericho, Virginia, is a visitor at the home of I. N. Kibler.

Miss Edna Brown of Pittsburgh is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. H. Beisel.

Mrs. J. D. Wood of Uniontown is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Davis Woodward.

Miss Mazie Connell is spending her vacation at Conneaut Lake.

Mrs. Murray Moss is visiting relatives in Elizabeth.

Mrs. Arthur Weight was a recent visitor at Fredericktown.

Robert Heatley of McKeesport spent Wednesday with his aunt, Mrs. Jacob Gulentz.

F. C. Alexander of Glenwood is spending a few days this week with his family.

Miss Margaret Lutes is a guest at the home of J. Zimmerman of Monessen.

Mrs. I. N. Kibler of this place and Mrs. Charlesworth of Donora were Uniontown visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Harry Scott and son, Andrew left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Ohio.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—A House. Gentleman with small family wants to rent house of 7 rooms and bath, in good location. Will pay \$20.00 to \$30.00. Mr. Norman, care J. W. Berryman and Son. 229eod

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Keystone well driller, 300 foot machine, in good drilling condition. Address W. E. Balmer, Allentown, Pa. 300t6p

FOR SALE—One collapsible go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 299 Mail office. 300t3

FOR SALE—Skiff in good condition. Call John Keil, 911 Lincoln avenue. 305t2p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Front room. Inquire 234 Third street. 304t3

FOR RENT—Two furnished front rooms. Inquire 218 Fallowfield avenue. 305t1p

FOUND

FOUND—Pocket book containing money, in front of Adolph's shoe store. Owner can get the pocketbook at the store on proving property and paying for this advertisement. 305t1f

FOR SALE

\$15,000 Brick hotel of 32 rooms in good town, Monongahela river and good opportunity for license.

3,400 Brick dwelling house, 8 rooms and bath.

1,700 5 room house on Lincoln avenue.

2,600 Store room and 4 living rooms on McKean avenue.

2,500 6 rooms and bath, First street.

1,050 1 room, large lot. Easy terms.

650 Good lot on Meadow avenue.

FOR RENT

2 rooms and bath, steam heat, fine location. Crest avenue.

3 rooms and bath, Fallowfield avenue.

5 rooms, shady avenue.

2 rooms, 5th street.

J. A. Hepler

411 Fallowfield Avenue

"PERFECT IN QUALITY" CHRISTIAN'S MATCHLESS FLOUR "MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

We are headquarters for fruits and vegetables. We go to the market and buy on the spot. We have the cash and use it to the best advantage to our members. We sell the same goods for less money, and more goods for the same money than any other merchants.

Although selling cheaper, we still make a profit, but where we differ from the private merchant is that, instead of keeping the profits for personal use, we divide and pay it back to the customers, our members, in shape of dividends. Last quarter we saved and are paying our members \$766.37 in dividends.

Extra fancy potatoes, per bushel.....95c
Onions, per bushel.....95c
Lemons, per doz.....19c
Matchless best flour, per sack.....\$1.75
Sugar, per 25 lb. sack.....\$1.35

THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE

ARCTIC ICE

—is—

1. Made from Doubly Filtered Water.
2. Free from ALL Ammonia Taste.
3. Good for all purposes, can be used in water without spoiling taste.

Notice how Sparkling Pure it looks
Just watch for Arctic Wagons.

GEO. MOODY, Owner and Distributor
Bell Phone 127 901 Crest Avenue

Our Advertisements are Truthful

Our entire stock of oxfords for less than factory prices. No fakes. Shoes strictly leather all through.

Sale prices of Ladies' oxfords and pumps range from 49c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.65, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$2.65.

Sale price of Men's oxfords range from 58c, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.35, \$2.65, \$2.95, \$3.25, all leathers.

Child's and Misses' sandals and oxfords 50c to \$1.35.



3420

THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE SHOE STAND IN CHARLEROI

C. R. Newcomer

Successor to Geo. W. Lumsden

Do You Eat?

Well then, here is a feast of Special Prices for Saturday

Fresh Country Butter.....27c lb
Country Eggs.....27c doz
Round Steak.....18c lb
Tenderloin Steak.....20c lb
Sirloin Steak.....22c lb
Chuck Roast.....2 lbs. for 25c
Best Roast.....15c lb
Pork Chops.....18c lb
Pork Shoulder.....15c lb
Veal Chops.....18c lb
Veal Cutlets.....23c lb
Leg Lamb Roast.....20c lb
Lamb Chops.....18c lb

Moody Meat Market

901 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Berryman's



Two New Corsets To-Day to Sell at \$1

Extremely Long--Just what Every Lady is Asking for.

Our model No. 460 is perfectly straight made for ladies with slender figures. The other model, No. 768, is a good corset made for stout and plump figures. These two models are entirely new and are longer than any we have sold before at \$1.00.

We carry a stock of 17 different models of W. B. Corsets. We can fit any figure. If you want any other make of corset we will order it for you.

We understand the corset business and can positively fit you.

Advertise in the Mail

\$1.00

The MONSTER SHOE SALE

\$1.00

1675 Pairs of \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Shoes for Men, Women, Boys and Girls

FAST SHOE selling reached its limit at our store since last week. Exciting! That's no name for it. The record-breaking crowd of last year's was almost doubled. Charleroi never saw such a scene in a shoe store. Every chair was occupied, children scattered around everywhere on the floor, all trying on shoes as fast as our force of salespeople could wait on them, two and three at a time.

And this same thing will go on until 1,675 pairs of High Shoes, Low Shoes, Slippers, Canvas Ties and Pumps have all found their way onto glad Charleroi feet. Many of these lines are men's and women's advertised \$3.50 and \$4 grades, with the makers' labels left on. Others are good solid school shoes worth two or three times the dollar we ask. From first to last every pair is a splendid money saver

Women's \$3 blucher and button shoes in fancy leathers for.....	\$1.00
Women's golden bronze oxfords, gibsons and pumps for.....	1.00
Women's gunmetal pumps for.....	1.00
Women's \$1.50 and \$2 gray, brown and white canvas gibson ties for.....	1.00
Women's \$2, \$3, \$4 suede patent leather and kid evening slippers.....	1.00
Women's \$3 and \$4 gibson ties.....	1.00
Men's cheviot cloth low shoes, lace and blucher for	1.00
Women's kid Juliette slippers and sensible house slippers for.....	\$1.00
Men's \$2.50 and \$3 patent leather and enamel oxfords for.....	1.00
Boys' blucher shoes in solid box calf for.....	1.00
Men's \$1.50 to \$2.50 slippers, various colored leathers at.....	1.00
Boys' \$2 to \$2.50 blucher oxford, patent leather, for	1.00
Boys' blucher shoes, in tan calf, for.....	1.00
Girls' and Misses' low shoes, golden brown kid skin..	1.00
Girls' brown kid skin and patent leather school and dress shoes.....	1.00
Girls' shoes, in blucher and button, gunmetal and kid	1.00

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

502 Fallowfield Avenue

Charleroi, Pa.

A SNAKE STORY.

The Yarn That Was Spun by a Traveler in Australia.

An Australian traveler says that he was one day walking in the thick scrub, collecting specimens, when he came upon a large light brown snake, a species of python, coiled upon the ground.

He was by far the finest one he had ever seen at large. He was probably ten or twelve feet long and as thick as a man's leg at the knee.

He looked so much like a python that he was on the point of shooting the serpent with a charge of dust shot in order to carry home his skin when it occurred to him that he would be worth five times as much if he were taken alive.

"And," he says, "a leather strap with a buckle in my game bag, and with this I determined to noose the snake."

"I started toward him, but when I came near he partly uncoiled, opened his mouth very wide, thereby disclosing his sharp teeth, and, hissing spitefully, struck at me. I dodged behind a small tree and, leaning out as far as I dared, tried several times to noose him."

"After I had teased him for some time he suddenly started off at full speed. I caught my gun and by dint of hard running through the thick scrub managed to head him off. He coiled, and again I tried the noose, but he put his head under his coils in a very sulky manner. I reached out from my shelter behind a tree and caught him by the tail, but he pulled away with great force and glided off again.

"This time he took refuge under a fallen tree and before I could head him off was gliding down the hole of some wild animal.

"I reached the spot just as the last two or three feet of his body were disappearing, and, seizing his tail with both hands, I hung on desperately. With my feet braced against a limb

of the tree I pulled till the tail cracked and snapped as if it would break asunder. Sometimes he pulled me to within a few inches of the hole, and then I would brace myself against the limb and drag him halfway out."

"At last I grew so tired that I had to let go my hold, and with many regrets I saw the last few inches of the tail disappear beneath the earth."

THE DUTCH KITCHEN.

Largest Room in the House and Has a Bed in the Corner.

Holland of all countries is a memorial to the unending labor of man's hands. It exists not in the sea, higher than its green stretches, suffers it to, but because man by the labor of his hands out of his brain has kept the water back. The Dutch people have not only earned their land—they have it.

They found time to do it all? Ask yourself. But you are to know more of the work which in Holland never ceases. Of the work which goes on within those houses you know nothing until at Delft you make your first acquaintance with a Dutch kitchen.

The kitchen is properly a large room as compared with the other rooms in the house, for it is the gathering place at all times for the family. The table is round and stands not quite in the center of the room, but so that the mistress, sitting at one side, can reach her hand out to the stove without rising.

In one corner of the kitchen is such a bed as you have never seen before. The stiffly starched white muslin curtains make it look like a blind window, but the grandson pulls the curtains back, and in the recess formed by the closet on one side and the corner of the room on the other you see the place where your hostess sleeps. There are a high feather bed and many coverings.

The stove is a brick one, set in a deep old fireplace. The old mantel is piled with brass vessels, which the old woman uses as though they were

common. On one shelf is a china statue of the Virgin. On the other side under a glass globe is a waxen statue of Queen Wilhelmina in her wedding gown.—New Idea Magazine

The Oldest.

Three old sports were clattering after a copious dinner, when one of them said, "I bet \$5 my name is the oldest." The bet was immediately accepted, and he produced his card, reading "Mr. Abol."

"Oh dear \$5!" said the second, showing his card, "I am Mr. Adam." "Mine is the best," replied the other, producing his card, and they could read "Mr. B. Gunning" printed on it.—Judge's Library.

A Bright Boy.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "you may give me an example of coincidence." "Yes, er," said Tommy, with some hesitation—"why—er—why, me fadder, me mudder was both married on de same day."—Harper's Weekly.

Shrewd Girl.

Ella-Bella is an economical girl. Stella—There is no doubt about that. She is engaged to a clergyman, and he says that she asked him if he couldn't perform the marriage ceremony and save the wedding fee.—New York Press.

National Pride.

Sleepy Silas—I see dis paper says England and Wales have 750,000 paupers. Worry Winkus—Dat's just like de English, alius blonin' about some-thin'!—Yonkers Statesman.

Spoiling the Show.

Showman—I don't know as we can give any kind of a show this afternoon. Assistant—What's the matter? Showman—That fresh kid's been in the cage of the man eating lion having a romp, and the critter is as playful as a kitten, the farmer we rented the sacred cow from India from says the money ain't payin' him for the loss of his milk route, and the wild man of Borneo says he's got to have a day off to register and see the police parade.—Baltimore American.

Convincing His Chum.

Johnny (in the garden)—Father, father, look out of the window! Father (putting out his head)—What a nuisance you children are! What do you want now? Johnny (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Tommy Brooks wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.—London Tit-Bits.

Only Lunch.

"Have luncheon today?" "Nope." "Thought I saw you going out." "You did, but I had lunch, not luncheon. I only had 15 cents to eat."—New York Life.

THE BUFFALO.

A Good Surveyor and One of Our First Roadmakers.

The buffalo was a good surveyor. It did not reason out why it should go in a certain direction, but its sure instinct took it by the easiest and most direct paths, over high lands and low, to the salt licks and water courses which were its goal. The authors of "The Story of the Great Lakes," Edward Channing and M. F. Lansing, say that the buffalo observed something like the principles which today govern the civil engineer.

As soon as the explorer landed on the southern shores of Lakes Erie, Michigan and Superior he came upon buffalo roads or "traces." Sometimes these were narrow ditches, a foot wide and from six inches to two feet deep, trodden down by the impact of thousands of hoofs as herd after herd of buffaloes had stamped along in single file behind their leaders.

When the first path became too deep for comfort because of repeated travel the buffaloes would abandon it and begin a second path alongside the first, and thus the frequent traces would be gradually widened.

As soon as an immense herd of these heavy animals would crash through the forest, breaking in their rapid progress a broad, deep road from one feeding ground to another. As this route would be followed again and again by this and other herds, it would become level and hard as a rock, so that there was great rejoicing in pioneer settlements when the weary road makers, struggling with leg causeways and swampy hollows, came upon a firm, solid buffalo trace. It was this an uncommon experience.

The line of many of these roads is followed today by our railroads and canals, as it was followed by our log roads and turnpikes.

The buffalo followed the level of the valley. He swerved round high points whenever it was possible, crossing the ridges and watersheds at the best natural divides and gorges, and he crossed from one side of a stream of water to the other repeatedly in order to avoid climbing up from the level, after the fashion of our modern loop railways.

ONE OYSTER ENOUGH.

He Swallowed It Alive and Had to Kill It After It Was Down.

A farm laborer from the interior on his first visit to London dropped into a small oyster shop where a number of men were eating raw oysters. The extreme satisfaction displayed on the faces of those about him created longings of a gustatory nature in the new arrival, who edged his way up to the counter in anticipation of eating a real live, juicy oyster.

It was the first time he had seen an oyster, and he became at once interested, and when the shellfish had been

finally unsealed he proceeded to balance it on the end of his fork, then, with a look of extreme satisfaction, gulped it down.

"Great Scott!" shouted a man standing near him. "You haven't swallowed the oyster alive, have you?" "There was a horrible pause. "That critter will eat right through you!" shouted another.

By this time the poor countryman was shaking with fear and horror. He commenced to have terrible pains in his abdomen and was soon doubled up in his agony. He begged some one to go for a doctor to get the thing out.

He continued to grow worse, when some one suggested that he take a dose of tobacco sauce, which it was claimed would kill the object that was creating such terrible commotion in his internal arrangement.

He grabbed the bottle with avidity and took a draft. His condition, which before had been alarming to the victim, now assumed a serious phase to the perpetrators of the hoax.

The man gasped and choked. He became black in the face, and tears were running down his face, when some one thrust a bottle of oil into his mouth, and he was forced to drink copious drafts.

The effect was magical. The oyster was evidently "dead." He became more composed, and when he finally recovered his breath he said: "We killed it. But when that darned stuff got into my stomach that oyster rushed around as if a shark was after it."—London Scraps.

Soak and Buskin.

In the early ages theatrical performers disguised their faces with wine lees or a rude pigment. Aeschylus, the famous tragic poet, introduced masks, which were of various kinds, expressing every age, country, condition and complexion. All were constructed with the greatest nicety and precision. The dresses were also adapted to the characters assumed by the actors. What was known as the buskin was a hunting boot. Those worn by tragedians had soles three inches thick, composed of layers of cork, and were laced up in front as high as the calf. Sandals were also worn, and many of these had thick cork soles. The colors of the foot coverings were various, red being the favorite hue for warriors and purple for other characters. Slaves wore a low shoe bearing the name of sock, which was also the ordinary footwear of comedians. From this circumstance arose the well known phrase of "sock and buskin," so generally associated with the drama.

His Start.

The World—Want a job, eh? What's your recommendation? Graduate—My A. B. The World—Sit right down, and I'll teach you the rest of the alphabet.—New York Life.

THE CRUSH OF WORLDS.

What Would Happen if a Dead Sun Invaded Our Solar System.

It is possible, though it is not proved, that stars may sometimes approach one another and even "leap" madly from their spheres. "What would happen were an unknown star or a dead sun to invade our solar system?" asks a writer in the London Illustrated News, who answers his query in two ways. In the first place, the star might rush straight into the sun and by the heat of the collision reduce the sun and all its planets to a nebulous mass without form or structure. But it is more mathematically probable that just as comets approach, circle and recede from the sun, so the starry invader of our system would approach our system and recede from it, having altered it beyond recognition.

But what would be its effect upon our sun? The sun as we know it today is explosively elastic. Great tongues of flame which would consume a little planet like ours at a mouthful continually leap from it with speeds of several hundred miles a second. This enormous explosive force is restrained only by the greater force of the sun's gravity. But if an approaching star as great as the sun came within striking distance of it then along the line joining the two bodies, each would begin to pull the other, as today the moon pulls up the earth's oceans.

The mighty pull of the invading star would neutralize the sun's gravity in one direction, and the sun would, in a sense, explode. Out from our ancestral sun and from opposite sides of it would fly two great lengthening arms of matter, reaching far beyond the farthest planet. As the star passed, its moving mass would give a further twist to the sun and would pull the arms of matter into the shape of a great double spiral. Form and motion would thus be imparted to the nebula thus created, and from the solar system thus extinguished in catastrophe a new sun, with planets condensing from the lumps and inequalities in the projecting arms, would arise.

Up to Date Millinery.

Girls who have "Merry Widow" hats left from last summer can bring them up to date with little trouble if they have a taste for millinery.

First the edge of the brim is wired, then faced on the underside. Folds of soft chiffon are pretty for the purpose, but anything dainty will answer.

Very little of it shows anyway after the hat is finished. Then the brim is turned down all around, giving as one goes, which transforms the shape to a mushroom model.

The brim stands straight, then suddenly falls into folds. The outside may be prettily trimmed.

STAR THEATRE

THREE BIG PICTURES

1. The Bewitched Manor House

This is a Comic Fairy Story in Picture and the Children Should see it.

2. The Little Busy Body

3. The Curfew Bell

MUSICAL

EUGENE MEDDEKAR—The Fairest Flower of All.

MARGARET BRIGHTWELL—Will You Love Me when I'm Old?

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. IX. NO. 305.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1909.

One Cent.

MONESSEN MEN HELD ON CHARGES OF BURGLARY

Former Charleroi Man One of Alleged Criminals.

HEARING THIS MORNING

One Said to Have Received Stolen Gooses—Bail Is Placed.

"Tuck" Larimer and William Carney of Monessen, were held this morning by Justice Watkins of Monessen for court, the former on charges of forcible entry and larceny, and the latter on a charge of receiving stolen goods. The hearing was the result of a raid yesterday of the men's alleged den on Fourth street.

Chief of Police Wesley was in charge of the raid, with him being two constables and a policeman sworn in for the occasion. In the place, it is stated, was found a quantity of stolen goods, said to have been taken from homes and stored in the vicinity. Information was made before Squire Watkins. Bail was placed at \$250 on each charge, thus making that for Larimer \$500 and for the other \$250.

A few years ago Larimer was a resident of Charleroi. He was arrested with some others on a charge of burglary, which was not entirely substantiated.

FILMS ARE NOW NON INFLAMMABLE

All the films now used at the Palace Theatre are non-inflammable. Formerly these were made of celluloid and were highly explosive. This made a moving picture theatre somewhat dangerous, and the utmost care had to be taken to avoid accidents. For some time past the high grade films have been gradually made non-inflammable until all are now that way.

The Palace has a good line of attractions for tonight, and its service is the newest and best in the country. Manager Barnhart gets the first films from the leading manufacturers, none of which are used over seven weeks.

Will Give Oratoria.

W. S. James, leader of the Methodist church choir, has about decided to organize a choral society from among the singers of the different churches of the town, for the purpose of presenting an oratorio or operetta this winter. With the idea of furthering this project, Mr. James will meet all interested, in the Methodist church on Friday evening, August 13, when some preliminaries will be entered into. With Mr. James' well known ability as a choir director and the amount of talent Charleroi and vicinity possesses, the choral society is sure to be a success and a means of bringing pleasure to large numbers of music lovers in the town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves, Mrs. B. D. Blaker and daughter, Dessie, and Mrs. William Vance made an automobile trip to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Shearer near Fayette City yesterday for a day's visit.

Dawson's fire sale of millinery and notions, commencing Friday, July 30, 403 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 29543

Campmeeting Begins at Eldora Sunday

Music Will Be a Feature—Given by St. James A. M. E. Church.

Special music will be a feature at Eldora Park under the auspices of the St. James A. M. E. church. The Philharmonic chorus will sing, and there will be able ministers to make addresses. A big attendance is anticipated.

MAN GETS PINCHED WHEN LIGHTNING SPLITS THE BOARD

At a ball game near here yesterday, a terrific storm came up accompanied by very sharp lightning. The storm put a stop to the sport. A young man was sitting on a two-inch plank when the lightning struck a tree nearby and glancing, struck the plank splitting it slightly, just enough to open it so as to catch a portion of his flesh, and closing, held him fast. An axe was procured, the plank split and the young man released—Fayette City Journal.

FIREMEN GOING TO BEAVER FALLS

The North Charleroi firemen are making arrangements to attend in a body the Firemen's Convention at Beaver Falls next week. The company will leave on Tuesday morning, with Chief John Hogan at the head.

The Charleroi department will not this year attend the convention. During several years past the local department attended and in athletic events won many trophies.

Notice to Coal Buyers.

It is being stated since I contracted to supply the Macbeth-Evans company with coal that I am out of the custom coal business. That is not so. Any one can get any quantity they desire. Intending purchasers should get my prices for delivering their coal before buying elsewhere, the quality being unsurpassed Charleroi Phone 90, 617 Oakland avenue. 30562 W. B. Tait.

New Lincoln Courts, 10 cents each. Clark's Monessen Loan office. 30214

Dawson's fire sale of millinery and notions commencing Friday, July 30, 403 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 29543

Rev. Lucius W. Sbey, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal church is spending a month's vacation among friends in Connecticut.

Rev. G. G. Kerr left today for Kittanning, where he will remain over Sunday.

The worlds best drink, Barger's Tea and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 30565

Special today and every day, an English Rock tea pot with one pound of Barger's Tea or Baking powder. 327 Fallowfield avenue. 30565

COAL DEAL IS CLOSED BY ONE LARGE CHECK

Calls for More Than a Million and Is Not Certified.

A check for \$1,275,500 passed from one Pittsburgh corporation to another a few days ago. While the check was not certified the company to whose order it was made did not quibble about accepting it, for it bore the signature of the Jones and Laughlin Steel company and was payable to the Pittsburgh-Buffalo company in connection with the recent deal whereby the steel company acquired a large body of coal from the Pittsburgh-Buffalo company.

A banker who saw the check says it was on a leading trust company, and the financier expressed the opinion that in all probability it was for a larger amount than any other check that has been drawn in Pittsburgh in a year or more. He said also that so far as he knows it was the largest check ever drawn and accepted here without certification.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HAS PAID SHARE OF EXPENSE ON BRIDGE

During the past week or two the Washington county officials have paid in full the county's share for the old Williamsport bridge at Monongahela purchased jointly by Washington and Allegheny counties. It will be remembered that the bridge was taken over by condemnatory proceedings, and that the counties and the Williamsport Bridge company each appealed from the award of the viewers. The appeal of the Bridge company was recently tried in Butler, and the jury rendered a verdict that was accepted as final.

The verdict of the jury in the case was about \$127,000. The award of the viewers from which the counties and the bridge company each appealed, was \$125,000. Washington county's share of the expense involved in this matter was \$63,002.95. This includes half the verdict, costs, attorneys' and witness' fees, and other expenses. The bridge company received from this county \$63,781.50, and the court costs were \$221.04. The Greers of Butler, the local counsel of the counties, received \$5,000 for their services, of which this county paid half. They were employed by the former board of commissioners and not the present board.

Now that the counties have paid for the bridge it is up to them to have it torn down. Its removal has been ordered by the Government. It was condemned shortly after being taken over by the two counties. It will cost at least \$15,000 to remove it, and the bridge, torn down, will scarcely be worth that much. Unless it is removed within a certain time the counties are liable to a penalty of \$5,000 a month until it is removed. The next step taken by the two counties will be to have the bridge removed.

This proceeding is the result of a free bridge movement inaugurated by the Monongahela board of trade about six years ago. At an initial banquet of the organization the movement was launched, and after considerable agitation, much hard work and some political wire pulling the two counties took over the bridge. In the midst of the complications incident to the viewers, award and the appeals, the Government comes along and condemns the bridge, and there was nothing to do for the two counties but to build a new bridge. This is now actually in the course of construction, after one or less delays and many complications, and the structure will cost in round numbers \$250,000.

Now the two counties have two bridges on their hands where only one is needed. These will cost, including expenses and litigation, nearly \$400,000, for which Washington county gets credit for nearly \$200,000. It was the belief when the movement started that the free bridge would not cost the counties over \$50,000 each. Monongahela will have the free bridge all right, but counting interest at four percent on the county investment it will cost the taxpayers nearly \$5,000 a year for the convenience.

CONSTABLE'S SALE OF BELONGINGS OF NORTH BELLE VERNON BOROUGH

Former Policeman Secures Judgment at Hearing Before Monessen Justice Short Time Ago.

Following a suit brought by A. G. Bradley against the borough of North Belle Vernon the furniture in the council chamber and the borough's fire apparatus will be disposed of at a constable's sale this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The borough, it is said, refused to pay this, and at a meeting this week decided to take an appeal.

EXCURSION WAS A HUGE SUCCESS

Belle Vernon Church People Have Grand Time at Their Outing.

To the Mail: Some days ago the members of the First Christian church of Belle Vernon decided to take an outing. With this in view a committee was appointed who selected the popular boat Island Queen, Jas. Williams captain and Jno. F. Kline, manager for a trip to Kenneywood Park. This is one of the best boats afloat in these parts for this purpose. The crew are very accommodating and the piano is all right except it needs fixing. Several of those on the boat tried to get music out of the piano, and failing in this began a melody of their own. More joined these and there soon was such a variety as to suit the most fastidious, nor was the exuberance soon exhausted.

As the boat backed and pushed her nose in the mud at various places the crowd grew until 450 children from 1 to 80 years thronged the decks, all bent on having a good time. Of course passing the locks has little attraction—for some. For others it was different. This difference was what furnished the variety.

After leaving Monongahela City we were entertained by viewing the slag piles that make up the large part of the river banks the balance of the journey. At 12:30 we landed at the historic city of Duquesne.

Such a scrambling as there was to get to the trolley cars and to the park. After jostling and running to the place of embarkation many had ample time to repent their haste, for the cars did not come for more than a half hour. For a time the cars looked as if a centennial was in full operation.

Well, we got there, and then for sights. The gathering of the Scottish clans of Western Pennsylvania furnished sports galore. Putting the shot, tag of war, Highland fling, running and jumping, etc. gave entertainment to the crowds. On the other side they visited the ponies, swings, the bungalow and dip the dip and got such a start that it was hard to stop.

As night closed in the beauties of the slag scenery could not be seen and the children, old and young, turned their attention to music. The committee were in good humor for no accident had occurred to mar the day and they were \$75.00 to the good. Old Miss Boat began to plow the mud at the side of the river, each time lessening her burden until the end was reached and all united in the one acclaim, We have had an outing, thanks to the committee, and Captains Williams and Kline.

EXCURSIONIST.

Monongahela Valley League.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Charleroi	1	0	100
Fayette City	1	0	100
Roscoe	1	0	100
Belle Vernon	1	0	100
California	0	1	0
Brownsville	0	1	0
Monongahela	0	1	0
Donora	0	1	0

Games Today.

Charleroi at Roscoe.
California at Donora.
Belle Vernon at Brownsville.
Fayette City at Monongahela.

Mrs. Myrtle Stewart, who has been chaperoning a party of young ladies at Silver Springs, Ohio, is expected home today.

Dawson's fire sale of millinery and notions, commencing Friday, July 30, 403 McKean avenue, Charleroi. 29543

DISCHARGE OF NINE PERSONS ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

John Zoli Still at Large—Said to Not be to Blame.

WILSON IS RECOVERING

With the shooting of P. Wilson at Fairhope last Saturday, have been discharged, there being nothing found for which to hold them. John Zoli, the man who is said to have shot Wilson, is still at large. It is stated that he shot a man once before at Scottsdale.

Wilson is blamed by many as having caused the trouble that resulted in the shooting. He is now confined in the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, where it is stated he will recover.

OLD SOLDIER DIES AT HIS HOME TODAY

Harry E. Beatty, 68 years old, died this morning at 7:45 o'clock at his home at 617 Oakland avenue. The funeral services will be from the home Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock conducted by Rev. J. T. Hackett of the First Presbyterian church. The body will be taken to Sharsburg, Monday morning at 9 o'clock and interment will be in the Greenwood cemetery.

The deceased has been in ill health for the past three years, and his death was due to paralysis. He was recently brought from a sanitarium at Erie, where he was taking treatment. His wife, Emma Beatty, survives.

Mr. Beatty was a veteran of the Civil war, being a member of Post No. 88 of Allegheny. He enlisted on August 6, 1864, and was honorably discharged on June 30, 1865. The many friends of the family regret to learn of his death.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the Borough Clerk of Charleroi for the erection of a tile garbage furnace building according to plans and specifications which can be seen in clerk's office, also separate bids for same building with 916 walls of brick. All bids to be in on or before the 10th of August, 1909. Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Ira L. Nickeson, Borough Clerk. Charleroi, Pa., July 28, 1909.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The tax duplicate for 1909 has been turned over to me, and I will be found at my office on the second floor of the First National Bank building between the hours of 8 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. August and September are the discount months.

30117 J. W. Mathias, Collector

Big Song Hit.

At the Star Theatre tonight Eugene Medekker, the baritone, will sing "The Fairest Flower of All," Al Wilson's composition. The song is one of the best ever sung at the Star and a big hit is insured. Miss Margaret Brightwell will sing "Will You Love me When I'm Old?" The pictures, of a better class than ever, are "The Bewitching Manor House," "The Little Busy Body" and "The Curfew Bell."

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

The Availability

of one's income is an important consideration. A nobleman was once showing a friend a rare collection of precious stones which he had gathered at great expense. "And yet," he said, "they yield me no income." It is always best to put your money where it is secure, and brings Good Returns in Interest. This you can do by having an account with the First National Bank.

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Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania



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JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

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(INCORPORATED)
Mail Building, Fifth Street
CHARLEROI, PA.

E. C. NIVEN, Pres. and Managing Editor
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager
G. W. SHANAHAN, Sec'y. and Treas.

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All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must favorably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

MAIL TO CHARLEROI 75
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ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

REAL ESTATE NOTICES—Legal notices, notices of meetings, resolutions, etc., 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal notices, notices of meetings, resolutions, etc., 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Micht, Charleroi
J. H. Collins, Charleroi
W. J. Doyle, Charleroi
J. E. Kibler, Charleroi

Aug. 7 In American History.

1795—Joseph Rodman Drake, poet, author of the ode to "The American Flag," born; died 1820.
1908—Spain accepted the terms of peace imposed by the United States.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:05, rises 4:50; moon rises 10:30 p. m.; S. p. m. Jupiter's outer satellite No. 1 occulted behind the planet's body; 7:00 a. m. eastern time, moon at last quarter in constellation Aries.

Aug. 8 In American History.

1790—Benjamin Shilman, noted scientist, born; died 1874.
1910—Charles Anderson Dana, scholar and editor, born at Hinsdale, N. H.; died 1897.
1885—General Gouverneur K. Warren, a distinguished leader of the Army of the Potomac, died; born 1832.
1904—United States squadron sailed for Smyrna to enforce demands upon Turkey.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:05, rises 5; moon rises 11:21 p. m.

Good Prospects.

While the rumor of the sale of the Irons farm across the river to the Pittsburg Steel company has not been verified, the general impression is that something is doing along that line. The ground is admirably located for an extension of the big Monessen plant, and while not contiguous can easily be reached by the railway service which every big steel plant maintains in connection with its plants. It is quite probable that a deal of this kind is in contemplation.

Should the Pittsburg Steel company take over the Irons farm and utilize it for an extension of the plant Charleroi would get a big share of the benefits of this development. Situated as it is directly across the river at East Charleroi, this town would be the nearest residence point and the most contiguous business center for those who might live on the opposite side. This is one of the future prospects which Charleroi has in store, and one that will give a decided impetus to business conditions when it materializes.

Stop the Lawlessness.

In view of the lack of police regulations and restraint in the townships which is dangerous to life and property, the county official should take steps to end this state of affairs which is not only a disgrace but a menace to society in the worst form. Murders, homicides, casualties, assaults on women and children, holdups, burglaries and drunken brawls are of such common occurrence that they excite little wonder or attention. The wild west in its palmiest days was not more lawless in proportion to its population than in Washington, Fayette and Westmoreland counties are today.

It is useless to attempt to preserve order or protect property by the archaic methods introduced at the organization of the Commonwealth over a century ago. When the population was distinctly American and permanent, and every citizen was a patriot, an organized police was not needed. Things

are different now, and life and property were never in greater danger. In the boroughs where an organized regular police force is maintained, and in the townships where, but even in these towns the resorts of the lawless outside are a constant menace and source of trouble. In Charleroi a number of obnoxious characters who have resorts out of town give much trouble to the police. If reports are true there are plague spots outside of nearly every large town in this section whose habits prey upon the urban and suburban inhabitants.

These resorts could all be rooted out if the county officials made the proper effort. All that is needed is for some one to gather the evidence and make the prosecutions, and the court will do the rest. It would be infinitely cheaper in dollars and cents, to say nothing of the saving in life and health. The people should demand this protection regardless of what it may cost.

Charleroi's Turn.

The recent liquidation of the indebtedness of the county incurred some time ago by taking over the old Williamsport bridge at Monongahela jointly with Allegheny county, calls attention to the fact that it is Charleroi's turn to be favored with public improvements. Monongahela gets two bridges—one of which has to be torn down, although it cost the county as much as a good bridge—Donora gets a bridge, and the interior gets some twenty odd miles of improved roads. Charleroi, the second town in the county, gets nothing. These improvements aggregate a million dollars or more, and were paid for mostly by bond issues which bear interest, all of which is paid for by the county at large, including Charleroi. The people here believe they are next in line.

If the Pittsburg Steel company locates at East Charleroi we want a bridge across the pool between the two points. This will not cost more than a quarter of a million dollars and it will accommodate more people than the two bridges at Monongahela or the one at Donora. It would be a joint county bridge, of course, and Washington would be responsible for only half of the whole cost, a matter of \$125,000 or thereabouts. This is a good thing for the Merchants Association to take up. It is clearly Charleroi's turn for the next big expenditure for county improvement.

Electric Sparks

Sighs of relief among the Senators and Congressmen were almost audible in the various districts of the many States when the news came that the tariff bill had passed.

An exchange is said to have called a disease windowcarditis. We don't quite recognize the symptoms, but we rather think some Charleroi people have it, thank goodness.

And now Monongahela unearths a mystery. Evidently that staid old town is going on a rampage.

Now that Congress has closed its session wonder what the Washington Observer will find to growl about?

What's the use of having county officials that won't act when there is anything real going on?

Occasionally a butter-in on court room proceedings gets what's coming to him in the shape of a rich fine. Other times he is told the truth—which, according to some poor fellow, is what stings.

Sermonettes.

A foe of the home is always destructive of good order, civilization and decency.

Slums are wherever deviltry is. I have seen slums in boulevards and in the home of millionaires.

Marrying is the greatest thing in the world, but from its very commonness we do not appreciate the fact.

Any one who stirs a woman's love insults the race. The world's life never gets and stays above the level of womanhood.

In America a man is a sort of a pocketbook for woman. She wants him around at night because he is then about as good as a poodle.

The making of home a sweet place and the raising of babies is often considered small business, but domesticity is still God's greatest necessity and always will be.—Bishop W. E. Quayle of Chicago.

HOW BIBLES SELL

The question as to whether or not the Bible is now generally read was raised by the Rev. Dr. David G. Wylie of the Scotch Presbyterian church, New York, recently in his sermon. His topic was "The Bible Lost and Found." In the course of his remarks, Dr. Wylie said:

"We are in danger of losing the Bible. It has only desultory reading in our public schools, and is ignored almost entirely now by our great colleges and universities. To a large extent it is unknown to our present generation of students."

A reporter interviewed William I. Haven, secretary of the American Bible society, as to the popularity of the Bible. He said:

"In spite of the various criticisms that have been made of the irreligious atmosphere that exists in our American universities I can say that there were never so many young men in the college of the United States attending Bible classes as at present. Do not misinterpret this as applying to the number of students; I mean the percentage as applied to the total number of students."

"Figures compiled by the representatives of our society show that the Bible was never so widely circulated as it is today. It has been translated into over 500 languages and dialects. By far the greater part of these translations were made during the last century."

"The Bible societies distribute eight or nine million copies each year. These figures are exclusive of the large number of Bibles placed in circulation by publishing firms for purely commercial purposes. The Bible is the best selling book in the world. There are a number of publishing houses that make a specialty of it and that make much money out of it. I would say that a conservative estimate of the number of Bibles issued annually in the United States would reach the sum of \$1,500,000."

"This makes a total of 12,000,000 copies that are circulated each year when added to the number that are put out by Bible societies. In America alone the Bible societies put into circulation over 900,000 copies a year. These are issued in over 60 languages. I would say that a conservative estimate of the number of Bibles issued annually in the United States would reach the sum of \$1,500,000."

The head of a large publishing house is authority for the statement that the demand for Bibles is on the increase.

"It is noticeable," said this publisher, "among us booksellers that the typical bookworm and the student is today paying more attention to the Bible. Young men who are easily seen to be students in our educational institutions come in with great frequency and ask for special editions of the Scriptures. They are seeking nowadays the modern editions with all the foot notes and explanatory appendages that go with them. In other words, I wish to point out to you that it is the more expensive Bible that is attracting these students."

"Talk about popular works and 'best sellers,' why the Bible is the greatest seller of them all. There is always a great demand for it, and any publishing house or book store in any place cannot afford to be without a goodly number on hand."

SUNDAY SERVICES

AT THE CHURCHES

Christian.

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sermon themes, morning, "The Prodigal Son," evening, "Applied Christianity."

First Presbyterian.

Sunday school at 9:25 a. m. Morning service 11 a. m. Theme, "The Standard Unfurled." No regular service in the evening. C. E. at 7 p. m. Leader, Mrs. Frank Ransom. Offering for the college board can be brought in Sunday. All are welcome to these services. Rev. J. T. Hackett, pastor.

Methodist.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching service at 10:45. Subject, "The Greatest Thing in the World." Jr. League at 2 p. m. Men's League at 3. Epworth League at 6:45. Preaching services at 7:45. All are invited. Rev. A. M. Doak pastor.

Washington Ave. Presbyterian.

Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sr. C. E. at 7 p. m. Morning subject, "Mystery." Evening subject, "Individual Responsibility." Rev. O. M. Wilson of Pittsburg will be the preacher at these services. All are cordially invited.

EPISTOL

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11 a. m. Sermon, subject, Job 23:3. Evening worship, 7:45 p. m. "Decision for the Worship of God as Test of Sincerity." Rev. J. H. Palmer, pastor.

Started the Tailor.

A London tailor was once measuring Dr. Parker, who had a quaint sense of humor, for an overcoat, when suddenly the doctor broke forth in his most sepulchral voice:

"Can you measure the ineffable?"

The assistant looked up and saw that the doctor was extremely grave. He said:

"I beg your pardon, sir."

The doctor raised both his hands with a grand upward sweep and said:

"Can you measure the ineffable? Can you comprehend the infinite?"

"We'll make you a nice coat, sir," returned the puzzled assistant. Tapping the doctor's shin, he said:

"That's about the length, sir?"

"Longer," ejaculated the doctor in determined tones.

"There, sir?"

"Longer," thundered the great man. The tailor remonstrated. As a technical professional he could give points on measuring to any person, but he was a head.

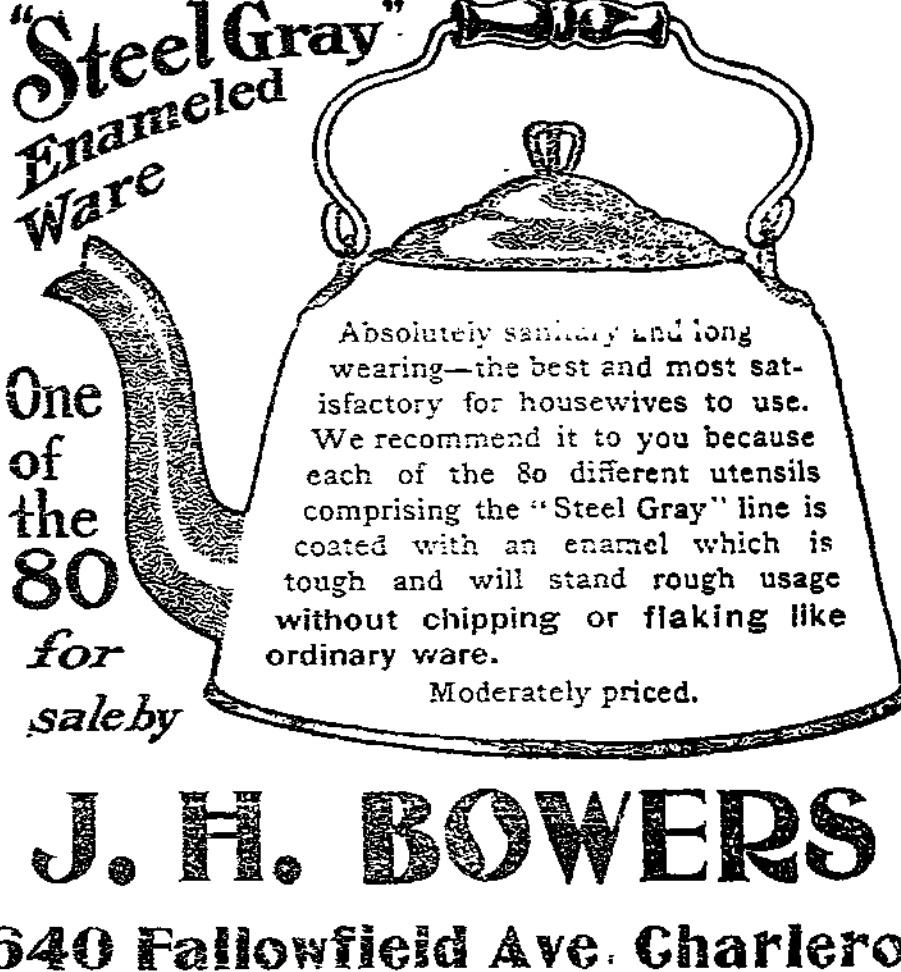
"If you have it any longer, you won't be able to walk," he remarked conclusively.

The doctor looked on him compassionately and, once more extending his arms toward the skies, said confidentially:

"I don't want to walk; I want to soar!"

Reason Enough.

Critic (as the composer plays his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back? Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.—Theodore Blatter.



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Cut or tear off this coupon along this line, draw a line under the disease you have, fill in the coupon and mail to:

NOTE—Simply draw a line under any of the following diseases, or conditions you have:

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CATARH	DROPSY
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DIARRHOEA	CONSTIPATION
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DIZZINESS	EPILEPSY
KIDNEY TROUBLE	BLADDER TROUBLE
HEART DISEASE	LIVER TROUBLE
FEMAL TROUBLE	TORPID LIVER
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DR. JAMES W. KIDD, 156 Kidd Bldg., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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(Write name on this line.) _____ (AGE) _____

(Address) _____ (How long afflicted) _____

(Name or describe here the disease with which you suffer most) _____

NOTE—If you prefer, describe your condition in your own words in a letter to me.

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Act Quickly

If you have a sudden chill—if you have colic, cramp or diarrhea—don't wait a minute. Take a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Painkiller in half a glass of hot water or milk. You'll be on the road to quick recovery. Have this tried remedy on hand for immediate use. Being prepared in half the battle. New size bottles 35c, also in 50c. size.

HOOKING ALLIGATORS.

A Florida Sport With an Element of Uncertainty in It.

"Hunting alligators at night with a lantern and a hook is called a gator hunt in Florida," said an old Floridian who is visiting New York. "I mean the feat of capturing an alligator alive and then towing the fellow to high ground through mud and water from what is called in Florida a gator hole."

The gator fishermen first find the hole, which is indicated by an opening in the surrounding grass in the midst of a dense growth of vegetation, where the ground is worn smooth by the alligator in his pulls in and out. Sometimes these gator holes are in the nature of a cave in the bank of a stream and may be fifteen or twenty feet deep, and if so it is not an easy matter to get the animal out.

"The fisher is supplied with a long pole with a metal hook on the end. He takes a strong rope and throws it about the entrance of the hole. Then the fisher runs with the hooked pole down the den and waits and listens. If he finds a gator in the hole he teases the beast by poking him until

hooked pole and is pulled from the den. It is with uncertainty that he is drawn forth, for it is not known whether the catch is large or small. The fisher does not know whether to get into shape to run or to fight. Out the gator comes, bellowing and roaring mad.

"After the gator is dragged to the surface he is in his raw turns and rolls and finally twists himself up in the rope or pole that has been previously prepared. With the assistance of the others in the party the gator's legs and mouth are tied and the gator is a prisoner.

"The gator is for the most part caught in marshes where the ground is soft and sticky and too wet for either horse or wagon to enter. The fishers are compelled to carry their catch to higher ground, there to be loaded into the waiting wagon, and the hunt is ended."—New York Sun.

UNCONSCIOUS WORRY.

Born of the Habit of Taking Things Too Seriously.

A great many people worry unconsciously, says O. S. Madden in Success Magazine. They don't understand why they are so tired in the morning, why their sleep was so disturbed and troubled.

This mental disturbance is often caused by the habit of taking things too seriously, carrying too great a weight of responsibility. Everywhere we see people who take life too seriously. Most of us are like the motor man who not only starts and stops the car and tries to keep from running over people, but also feels tremendous anxiety and responsibility about the motor power.

One of the most helpful lessons life can impart is that which shows us how to do our work as well as it can be done and then to let the principle take care of the result. How often have we been amazed to find things come out much better than we anticipated; to find that the great unseen power that governs our lives through a wilderness of trial and tribulation into the open has guided our life ship through the fog of difficulties and of sorrow, through storms of hardships and losses, safely into port.

The pilot does not lose heart when he cannot see his way. He turns to that mysterious compass which sees as plainly in the fog and guides as faithfully in the tempests as when the sea is like glass. We are in touch with a power greater than any compass, greater than any pilot, a power that can extricate us from the most desperate situation.

Family Frisiculture.

George Blank, the stage manager, is a lover of nature and a lover of overcoats and umbrellas. Recently during a violent rainstorm he called on his mother, entering her presence wringing wet.

"George," said she firmly, "you ought not to expose yourself in such weather. You will get pneumonia."

"But, mother," exclaimed George, with a theatrical wave of his hand, "why should I fear the rain? Does it not nurture the grass? Is it not life to the flowers?"

"It is a long time," said the good woman, closing a window, "since you were a flower."—Success Magazine.

Origin of the Word Academy.

Academeus was a wealthy Greek of Athens who lived several hundred years before the birth of Christ. Among his possessions was a beautiful grove, where young men used to congregate and listen to the teachings of wise men, such as Plato and Socrates. This developed into the school of modern times, and these modern schools take their name "academy" from the old Greek Academeus. The real meaning of the word academy is a school for boys.

Sterilized.

"Have you," inquired the city visitor, "a moss covered bucket about the place?"

"No, sir," answered the farmer. "All our utensils are sterilized and strictly sanitary."—Kansas City Journal.

No Danger.

The lady: "I'd buy you a nice pearl handled knife for your birthday, but I'm superstitious. I'm afraid it would cut our friendship." The man: "Cheer up! No knife a woman buys could ever cut friendship."—Cleveland Leader.

A PRECOCIOUS DOG.

The Wonderful Feats He Performed For Joseph Jefferson.

There is a story that is told of Joseph Jefferson and the boys that had to do with the training of dogs. It appears that there was a gentleman in New Liberia who owned a very intelligent animal and he was most anxious for Mr. Jefferson to see an example of his prowess. Accordingly he brought him to the island one day and put him through his various tricks, which were remarkably clever.

When the performance was over Mr. Jefferson expressed his appreciation and wonder at what the dog had done, but added that he had an animal that was even more remarkable. As the gentleman seemed to be in some doubt as to the truth of this statement the dog, a dejected, stupid looking beast, was produced, and Mr. Jefferson ordered him to go into his room and bring him a shoe.

Obediently the dog trotted into the house to presently reappear with the shoe in his mouth. Taking it from him, Mr. Jefferson patted him upon the head and told him to return to his room and bring him the slipper for his left foot.

he cautioned as the animal trotted away.

When he returned in a moment with the left slipper the gentleman could hardly express his astonishment, but Mr. Jefferson waved the matter indifferently aside.

"It is nothing," said he. "However, we will now try something a little more difficult." Then, turning to the dog, he spoke to him very slowly and carefully. "Now go into the library," said he, "pick up the bottom shelf on the right hand side of the room and you will see a set of Dickens. Bring me the second volume. Remember, now, the second volume not the first or the third, but the second."

When the dog returned in a few moments with the second volume in his mouth the gentleman relined in the utmost confusion, declaring that in comparison with such a precocious animal much vaunted animal was little better than a brute.

And I may add that Mr. Jefferson enjoyed the joke fully as much as did the dog, who, according to a proverbial plan, had played each successively on the credulity of the audience. As to the dog, his one accomplishment consisted of trotting into the house and bringing out of it what he wanted. —Herald.

Table Mountain.

At Cape Town, in South Africa, where the traveler usually has the first glimpse of the continent, is Table Mountain, a magnificent natural curiosity which rises behind the city to the height of almost 4000 feet and has a level top about three square miles in area. Its resemblance to a huge table is so marked that the name of the mountain is derived from the fact that the mountain is so level as to be mistaken for a table. A good illustration of this is found in the fact that the mountain is so level as to be mistaken for a table. A good illustration of this is found in the fact that the mountain is so level as to be mistaken for a table.

The Slow One.

"Would you," he said after they had been sitting in the dark for a long time, "be angry with me if I were to kiss you?"

"Yes," she replied. "Why do you suppose I turned down the light on a bear and a half ago?"

And yet he wondered, poor fellow, how other young men who had started for the rear were able to pass him in the race of life.

A Chronic Grumbler.

Charles Lamb tells of a chronic grumbler who always complained at what he called his "low trumps." By some artifice his companions managed to fix the cards so that when he dealt he got the whole thirteen, hoping to extort some expression of satisfaction, but he only looked more wretched than ever as he examined his hand.

"Well, Tom," said Lamb, "haven't you trumps enough this time?"

"Yes," grumbled Tom, "but I've no other cards."

Not Desired.

Having an enormous pains got her length, breadth and thickness about right, the woman heaved a sigh of relief. "No fourth dimension in mine, if you please!" she exclaimed, with unmistakable feeling.

Some aver that the feminine mind is not attracted by metaphysics anyway!—Puck.

Precedent.

"Will that young man ever go home?" demanded the irritated head of the house.

"I guess so, father," replied the mother, "He always has gone."—Washington Herald.

A Good Guess.

"Does your father know you smoke, little boy?" asked the inquisitive stranger.

"I guess not," replied the boy. "He doesn't lock up his cigars."—Detroit Free Press.

A Useless Rule.

He (teaching her bridge) When in doubt it's a good rule to play trumps. She: "But that's just it, when I'm in doubt I don't know what the trump is."—Philadelphia Record.

Even when a woman thinks she is worth her weight in gold she would hate to get too stout. —Philadelphia Record.

LUTHERANS BEAT PRESBYTERIANS

The Lutherans defeated the First Presbyterians in the church league last night by the score of 7 to 5. Both teams played a good game, the First Presbyterians possibly the best, with the exception of one bad inning.

This was in the fourth, when on three hits and a number of fielders' choice the followers of Martin Luther scored four.

Towards the latter part of the game, especially in the fifth, the Presbyterians begin to find Miller.

The score:

	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lutheran.	7	9	21	7	5
Swearingen, c.	1	1	1	3	0
Dumire, 1.	2	1	9	0	0
Steck, 3.	0	1	0	1	2
Cupp, s.	1	2	1	0	0
Backholdt, 1.	1	0	0	0	0
Miller, p.	0	0	2	0	0
Lape, m.	0	2	0	0	1
Wertz, 2.	1	1	0	1	1

Total. 7 9 21 7 5

First Pres. R. H. P. A. E.
Wilson, 1. 1 1 3 1
Frye, 3. 1 0 2 3 0
Wagner, 2. 0 1 0 1 0
Laurie, s. 0 0 5 4 0
Pieper, m. 0 0 2 1 0
Province, p. 1 1 2 0 0
Oiler, c. 0 0 3 0 0
Behrendt, 1. 1 0 0 0 0
Smith, r. 1 1 0 0 0

Total. 5 4 21 12 1

Lutherans 0 2 1 4 6 0 7
First Pres. 0 1 1 0 2 0 1 5

Two base hits—Lape, Wertz. Stolen bases—Frye, Wagner 2, Behrendt, Smith. Swearingen, Vetter. Sacrifice hit—Steck. Double plays—Pieper, Laurie. Struck—By Miller 10, by Province 3. Base on ball—Oiler 3, off Miller 1. Passed balls—Swearingen 3, Oiler. Hit by pitcher—Behrendt, Backholdt. Wild pitch—Province. Umpires—Kline and Ream.

Church League.

Yesterday's Results:

Lutherans 7 First Presbyterian 5.
Standing of Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Christian	4	0	100
Methodist	3	1	83
Lutheran	2	2	67
First Presbyterian	2	4	33
W. A. Presbyterian	2	4	33
Episcopal	0	4	00

Thursday's Game:

Christian vs. Lutheran.

TO AILING WOMEN.

A Little Sound Advice Will Help Many a Charleroi Sufferer.

No woman can be healthy and well if the kidneys are sick. Poisons that pass off in the secretions when the kidneys are well, are retained in the body when the kidneys are sick. Kidneys and bladder become inflamed and swollen and worse troubles quickly follow. This is often the true cause of bearing down pains, lameness, backache, sideache, etc. Uric poisoning also causes headaches, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and rheumatic pain.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, a remedy that cures sick kidneys. You will get better as the kidneys get better, and health will return when the kidneys are well. Let a Charleroi woman tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. M. E. Richards, 616 Washington avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "A short time ago I was suffering from severe pains in my back, which extended into my head. I was also subject to chills and spells of dizziness, during which dark spots appeared before my eyes. I was nervous and constantly worn out. I knew of Doan's Kidney Pills, having used them for backache before and I procured a box of this remedy at Piper Bros. drug store. It required the use of just one box of Doan's Kidney Pills to cure me and I gladly recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The Old Roman Ballot.

The ballot was first introduced into Rome in the second century B. C. This was the real Australian ballot. The voter received a sort of wooden slate covered with wax on which the names of all the candidates were scratched. He made holes in the wax opposite those of his choice and dropped his tablet in the box. After the downfall of the Roman republic popular government took a long sleep, and there was little use for a ballot till quite modern times.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Miss Mary Taylor of Kittanning is visiting Miss Hope Patton of Washington avenue.

Mrs. M. McNaughton of Washington avenue while visiting a son in Pittsburg was taken ill with gastritis. Today she was able to come home, and was accompanied by her son-in-law, Dr. H. J. Repman, and daughter, Mrs. Repman.

M. T. Crowley left this morning for Niagara Falls, where he will spend a few days.

Mrs. S. A. Barnett after a visit in Charleroi with relatives returned this morning to her home in Homestead. She was accompanied by B. F. Barnett, who will spend the day in Homestead.

Mrs. Jennie Jolliffe has returned from a visit in Masontown with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Wise and the family have just returned from a visit to Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Benjamin Becker and children of South Side, Pittsburg, have come to Charleroi for a visit over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whittelet.

North Charleroi

Miss Louisa Racy of Jericho, Virginia, is a visitor at the home of I. N. Kibler.

Miss Edna Brown of Pittsburg is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. H. Beisel.

Mrs. J. D. Wood of Uniontown is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Davis Woodward.

Miss Mazie Connell is spending her vacation at Conneaut Lake.

Mrs. Murray Moss is visiting relatives in Elizabeth.

Mrs. Arthur Weight was a recent visitor at Fredericktown.

Robert Heatley of McKeesport spent Wednesday with his aunt, Mrs. Jacob Golentz.

F. C. Alexander of Glenwood is spending a few days this week with his family.

Miss Margaret Lutes is a guest at the home of J. Zimmerman of Monessen.

Mrs. I. N. Kibler of this place and Mrs. Charlesworth of Donora were Uniontown visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Harry Scott and son, Andrew left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Ohio.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED—A House. Gentleman with small family wants to rent house of 7 rooms and bath, in good location. Will pay \$20.00 to \$30.00. Mr. Norman, care J. W. Berryman and Son. 299eod

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Keystone well driller, 300 foot machine, in good drilling condition. Address W. E. Balmer, Allentown, Pa. 300t6p

FOR SALE—One collapsible go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 299 Mail office. 300t3

FOR SALE—Skiff in good condition. Call John Kell, 911 Lincoln avenue. 305t2p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Front room. Inquire 234 Third street. 304t3

FOR RENT—Two furnished front rooms. Inquire 218 Fallowfield avenue. 305t1p

FOUND

FOUND—Pocket book containing money, in front of Adolph's shoe store. Owner can get the pocketbook at the store on proving property and paying for this advertisement. 305t1

FOR SALE

\$15,000 Brick hotel of 32 rooms in good town. Monongahela river and good opportunity for license. 3,400 Brick dwelling house, 6 rooms and bath.

1,700 5 room house on Lincoln avenue.

2,600 Store room and 4 living rooms on McKean avenue.

2,500 6 rooms and bath, First street.

1,050 3 rooms, large lot. Easy terms.

650 Good lot on Meadow avenue.

FOR RENT

3 rooms and bath, steam heat, fine location, Crest avenue.

3 rooms and bath, Fallowfield avenue.

5 rooms, shedy avenue.

2 rooms, 5th street.

J. A. Hepler

411 Fallowfield Avenue

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS

FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association Distributors

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

We are headquarters for fruits and vegetables. We go to the market and buy on the spot. We have the cash and use it to the best advantage to our members. We sell the same goods for less money, and more goods for the same money than any other merchant.

Although selling cheaper, we still make a profit, but where we differ from the private merchant is that, instead of keeping the profits for personal use, we divide and pay it back to the customers, our members, in shape of dividends. Last quarter we saved and are paying our members \$700.37 in dividends.

Extra fancy potatoes, per bushel. 55c
Onions, per bushel. 55c
Lemons, per doz. 19c
Matchless best flour, per sack. \$1.75
Sugar, per 25 lb. sack. \$1.35

THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE

ARCTIC ICE

—is—

1. Made from Doubly Filtered Water.
2. Free from ALL Ammonia Taste.
3. Good for all purposes, can be used in water without spoiling taste.

Notice how Sparkling Pure it looks
Just watch for Arctic Wagons.

GEO. MOODY, Owner and Distributor

Bell Phone 127

901 Crest Avenue

Our Advertisements are Truthful

Our entire stock of oxfords for less than factory prices. No fakes. Shoes strictly leather all through.

Sale prices of Ladies' oxfords and pumps range from 49c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.65, \$1.95, \$2.35 and \$2.65.

Sale price of Men's oxfords range from 58c, \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.35, \$2.65, \$2.95, \$3.25, all leathers.

Child's and Misses' sandals and oxfords 50c to \$1.35.



THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE SHOE STAND IN CHARLEROI

C. R. Newcomer

Successor to Geo. W. Lumsden

Do You Eat?

Well then, here is a feast of Special Prices for Saturday

Fresh Country Butter.....27c lb
Country Eggs.....27c doz
Round Steak.....18c lb
Tenderloin Steak.....20c lb
Sirloin Steak.....22c lb
Chuck Roast.....2 lbs. for 25c
Best Roast.....15c lb
Pork Chops.....18c lb
Pork Shoulder.....15c lb
Veal Chops.....18c lb
Veal Cutlets.....23c lb
Leg Lamb Roast.....20c lb
Lamb Chops.....18c lb

Moody Meat Market

901 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.



Two New Corsets To- Day to Sell at \$1

Extremely Long--Just what Every Lady is Asking for.

Our model No. 460 is perfectly straight made for ladies with slender figures. The other model, No. 768, is a good corset made for stout and plump figures. These two models are entirely new and are longer than any we have sold before at \$1.00.

We carry a stock of 17 different models of W. B. Corsets. We can fit any figure. If you want any other make of corset we will order it for you.

We understand the corset business and can positively fit you.

Advertise in the Mail

\$1.00

The MONSTER
SHOE SALE

\$1.00

1675 Pairs of \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Shoes for
Men, Women, Boys and Girls

FAST SHOE selling reached its limit at our store since last week. Exciting! That's no name for it. The record-breaking crowd of last year's was almost doubled. Charleroi never saw such a scene in a shoe store. Every chair was occupied, children scattered around everywhere on the floor, all trying on shoes as fast as our force of salespeople could wait on them, two and three at a time.

And this same thing will go on until 1,675 pairs of High Shoes, Low Shoes, Slippers, Canvas Ties and Pumps have all found their way onto Chad Charleroi feet. Many of these lines are men's and women's advertised \$3.50 and \$4 grades, with the makers' labels left on. Others are good solid school shoes worth two or three times the dollar we ask. From first to last every pair is a splendid money saver.

Women's \$3 blucher and button shoes in fancy leathers for.....\$1.00
Women's golden bronze oxfords, gibsons and pumps for.....1.00
Women's gunmetal pumps for.....1.00
Women's \$1.50 and \$2 gray, brown and white canvas gibson ties for.....1.00
Women's \$2, \$3, \$4 suede patent leather and kid evening slippers.....1.00
Women's \$3 and \$4 gibson ties.....1.00
Men's cheviot cloth low shoes, lace and blucher for 1.00
Women's kid Juliette slippers and sensible house

slippers for.....\$1.00
Men's \$2.50 and \$3 patent leather and enamel oxfords for.....1.00
Boys' blucher shoes in solid box calf for.....1.00
Men's \$1.50 to \$2.50 slippers, various colored leathers at.....1.00
Boys' \$2 to \$2.50 blucher oxfords, patent leather, for 1.00
Boys' blucher shoes, in tan calf, for.....1.00
Girls' and Misses' low shoes, golden brown kidskin.. 1.00
Girls' brown kidskin and patent leather school and dress shoes.....1.00
Girls' shoes, in blucher and button, gunmetal and kid 1.00

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

502 Fallowfield Avenue

Charleroi, Pa.

A SNAKE STORY.

The Yarn That Was Spun by a Traveler in Australia.

An Australian traveler says that he was one day walking in the thick scrub, collecting specimens, when he came upon a large light brown snake, a species of python, coiled upon the ground.

He was by far the finest one he had ever seen at large. He was probably ten or twelve feet long and as thick as a man's leg at the knee.

He looked enough to terrify a man, and at first the collector felt half inclined to run away.

He recovered himself, however, and was on the point of shooting the serpent with a charge of dust shot in order to carry home his skin when it occurred to him that he would be worth five times as much if he were taken alive.

"I had," he says, "a leather strap with a buckle in my game bag, and with this I determined to noose the snake."

"I started toward him, but when I came near he partly uncoiled, opened his mouth very wide, thereby disclosing his sharp teeth, and, hissing spitefully, struck at me. I dodged behind a small tree and, leaning out as far as I dared, tried several times to noose him."

"After I had teased him for some time he suddenly started off at full speed. I caught my gun and by dint of hard running through the thick scrub managed to head him off. He coiled, and again I tried the noose, but he put his head under his coils in a very sulky manner. I reached out from my shelter behind a tree and caught him by the tail, but he pulled away with great force and glided off again."

"This time he took refuge under a fallen tree and before I could head him off was gliding down the bole of some wild animal."

"I reached the spot just as the last two or three feet of his body were disappearing, and, seizing his tail with both hands, I hung on desperately. With my feet braced against a limb

of the tree I pulled till the tail cracked and snapped as if it would break asunder. Sometimes he pulled me to within a few inches of the hole, and then I would lance myself against the limb and drag him halfway out."

"At last I grew so tired that I had to let go my hold, and with many regrets I saw the last few inches of the tail disappear beneath the earth."

THE DUTCH KITCHEN.

Largest Room in the House and Has a Red in the Corner.

Holland, of all countries, is a memorial to the unceasing labor of man's hands. It exists not because of the sea, higher than its green stretches, suffers it to, but because man by the labor of his hands and of his brain has kept the water back. The Dutch people have not only earned their land—they have made it.

"When they found time to do it all," you ask yourself. But you are to know more of the work which in Holland never ceases. Of the work which goes on within those houses you have nothing until at Delft you make your first acquaintance with a Dutch kitchen.

The kitchen is properly a large room as compared with the other rooms in the house, for it is the gathering place at all times for the family. The table is round and stands not quite in the center of the room, but so that the mistress, sitting at one side, can reach her hand out to the stove without rising.

In one corner of the kitchen is such a bed as you have never seen before. The stiff, starched white muslin curtains make it look like a blind window, but the grandson pulls the curtains back, and in the recess formed by the closet on one side and the corner of the room on the other you see the place where your hostess sleeps. There are a high feather-bed and many coverings.

The stove is a brick one, set in a deep old fireplace. The old mantel is piled with brass vessels, which the old woman uses as though they were

common tin. On one side is a china statue of the Virgin. On the other side under a glass globe is a waxen statue of Queen Wilhelmina in her wedding gown.—New Idea Magazine.

The Oldest.

Three old sports were chatting after a copious dinner, when one of them said, "I bet \$5 my name is the oldest."

The bet was immediately accepted, and he produced his card, reading "Mr. Abel."

"Oh, dear \$5!" said the second, showing his card. "I am Mr. Adam."

"Mine is the best," replied the other, producing his card, and they could read "Mr. B. Ginning" printed on it.—Judge's Library.

A Bright Boy.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "you may give me an example of coincidence."

"Why, er," said Tommy, with some hesitation, "why—er—why, me fadder and me mudder was both married on de same day."—Harper's Weekly.

Shrewd Girl.

Ella-Bella is an economical girl. Stella—There is no doubt about that. She is engaged to a clergyman, and he says that she asked him if he couldn't perform the marriage ceremony and save the wedding fee.—New York Press.

National Pride.

Sleepy Slope—I see the paper says England and Wales have 750,000 paupers. Weary Wanderer—Dat's just like de English, alius blawin' about somethin'.—Yonkers Statesman.

Spotting the Show.

Showman—I don't know as we can give any kind of a show this afternoon. Assistant—What's the matter? Showman—That fresh kid's been in the cage of the man eating lion bawling a rump, and the critter is as playful as a kitten, the farmer we rented the sacred cow from India from says the money ain't payin' him for the loss of his milk route, and the wild man of Borneo says he's got to have a day off to register and see the police parade.—Baltimore American.

Convincing His Chum.

Johnny (in the garden)—Father, father, look out of the window! Father (putting out his head)—What a nuisance you children are! What do you want now? Johnny (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Tommy Brooks wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.—London-Fit-Bits.

Only Lunch.

"Have luncheon today?" "None."

"Thought I saw you going out."

"You did, but I had lunch, not luncheon. I only had 15 cents to

THE BUFFALO.

A Good Surveyor and One of Our First Roadmakers.

The buffalo was a good surveyor. It did not reason out why it should go in a certain direction, but its sure instinct took it by the easiest and most direct paths, over high lands and low, to the salt licks and water courses which were its goal. The authors of "The Story of the Great Lakes," Edward Channing and M. F. Lansford, say that the buffalo observed something like the principles which today govern the civil engineer.

As soon as the explorer landed on the southern shores of Lakes Erie, Michigan and Superior he came upon buffalo roads or "traces." Sometimes these were narrow ditches, a foot wide and from six inches to two feet deep, trodden down by the hooves of thousands of herds as herd after herd of buffaloes had stamped along in single file behind their leaders.

When the first path became too deep for comfort because of repeated travel the buffaloes would abandon it and begin a second path alongside the first, and thus the frequented traces would be gradually widened.

Again, an immense herd of these heavy animals would crush through the forest, breaking in their rapid progress a broad, deep road from one feeding ground to another. As this route would be followed again and again by this and other herds, it would become level and hard as a rock, so that there was great rejoicing in pioneer settlements when the weary roadmakers, struggling with log causeways and swampy hollows, came upon a firm, solid buffalo trace. Nor was this an uncommon experience.

The line of many of these roads is followed today by our railroads and canals, as it was followed by our log roads and turnpikes.

The buffalo followed the level of the valley. He swerved round high points whenever it was possible, crossing the ridges and watersheds at the best natural divides and gorges, and he crossed from one side of a stream of water to the other repeatedly in order to avoid climbing up from the level, after the fashion of our modern loop railways.

ONE OYSTER ENOUGH.

He Swallowed It Alive and Had to Kill It After It Was Down.

A farm laborer from the interior on his first visit to London dropped into a small oyster shop where a number of men were sitting at a table. He expressed extreme satisfaction displayed on the faces of those about him—created longings of a gustatory nature in the new arrival, who edged his way up to the counter in anticipation of eating a real live, juicy oyster.

It was the first time he had seen an oyster, and he became at once interested, and when the shellfish had been

finally uncoiled he proceeded to lay upon it on the end of his fork, then, with a look of extreme satisfaction, gulped it down.

"Great Scott!" shouted a man standing near him. "You haven't swallowed the oyster alive, have you?"

There was a horrible pause.

"That critter will eat right through your throat!" shouted another.

By this time the poor countryman was shaking with fear and horror. He commenced to have horrible pains in his abdomen and was soon doubled up in his agony. He begged some one to go for a doctor to get the thing out.

He continued to grow worse, when some one suggested that he take a dose of tobacco smoke, which it was claimed would kill the object that was creating such terrible commotion in his internal arrangement.

He grabbed the bottle with avidity and took a draft. His condition, which before had been alarming to the victim, now assumed a serious phase to the perpetrators of the hoax.

The man gasped and choked. He became black in the face, and tears were running down his face, when some one thrust a bottle of oil into his mouth, and he was forced to drink copious drafts.

The effect was magical. The oyster was evidently "dead." He became more composed, and when he finally recovered his breath he said:

"We killed it. But when that darned stuff got into my stomach that oyster rushed around as if a shark was after it."—London Scrap.

Sock and Buskin.

In the early ages theatrical performers disguised their faces with wine lees or a rude pigment. Aeschylus, the famous tragic poet, introduced masks, which were of various kinds, expressing every age, country, condition and complexion. All were constructed with the greatest nicety and precision. The dresses were also adapted to the characters assumed by the actors.

What was known as the buskin was a hunting boot. Those worn by tragedians had soles three inches thick, composed of layers of cork, and were laced up in front as high as the calf. Sandals were also worn, and many of these had thick cork soles. The colors of the foot coverings were various, red being the favorite hue for warriors and purple for other characters. Slaves wore a low shoe bearing the name of sock, which was also the ordinary footwear of comedians. From this circumstance arose the well-known phrase of "sock and buskin," so generally associated with the drama.

His Start.

The World—Want a job, eh? What's your recommendation? Graduate—My A. B. The World—Sit right down, and I'll teach you the rest of the alphabet.—New York Life.

THE CRUSH OF WORLDS.

What Would Happen if a Dead Sun Invaded Our Solar System.

It is possible, though it is not proved, that stars may sometimes approach one another and even "heap" from their spheres. "What would happen were an unknown star or a dead sun to invade our solar system?" asks a writer in the London Illustrated News, who answers his query in two ways. In the first place, the star might rush straight into the sun and by the heat of the collision reduce the sun and all its planets to a nebulous mass without form or structure. But it is more mathematically probable that just as comets approach, circle and recede from the sun, so the starry invader of our system would approach our system and recede from it, having altered it beyond recognition.

But what would be its effect upon our sun? The sun as we know it today is explosively elastic. Great tongues of flame which would consume a little planet like ours at a moment continually leap from it with speeds of several hundred miles a second. This enormous explosive force is restrained only by the greater force of the sun's gravity. But if an approaching star as great as the sun came within striking distance of it then along the line joining the two bodies, each would begin to pull the other, as today the moon pulls up the earth's oceans.

The mighty pull of the invading star would neutralize the sun's gravity in one direction, and the sun would, in a sense, explode. Out from our ancestral sun and from opposite sides of it would fly two great lengthening arms of matter, reaching far beyond the farthest planet. As the star passed, its moving mass would give a further twist to the sun and would pull the arms of matter into the shape of a great double spiral. Form and motion would thus be imparted to the nebula thus created, and from the solar system thus extinguished in catastrophe a new sun, with planets condensing from the fumes and inequalities in the projecting arms, would arise.

Up to Date Millinery.

Girls who have "Merry Widow" hats, left from last summer can bring them up to date with little trouble if they have a taste for millinery.

First the edge of the brim is wired, then faced on the underside.

Folds of soft chiffon are pretty for the purpose, but anything dainty will answer.

Very little of it shows anyway after the hat is finished. Then the brim is turned down all around, facing as one goes, which transforms the shape to a mushroom model.

The brim stands straight, then suddenly falls into folds. The outside may be prettily trimmed.

STAR THEATRE

THREE BIG PICTURES

1. The Bewitched Manor House

This is a Comic Fairy Story in Picture and the Children Should see it.

2. The Little Busy Body

3. The Curfew Bell

MUSICAL

EUGENE MEDDEKAR—The Fairest Flower of All.

MARGARET BRIGHTWELL—Will You Love A.e. when I'm Old?